

RAY'S RECRUIT

By Captain CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER I

[CONTINUED.]

But the major needed no man to protect his interests. He might not know French, but he knew Blake and liked him—ordinarily.

"I more than half thought you didn't know, Leggs," he said, with a yawn. "Leggs" was a regimental pet name for the longest and laziest of the colonels' names. "You West Pointers have nearly all had two years' schooling in that tongue, and another year in Spanish, and I'm blessed if ever a one of you could speak either. I'd have had more respect for you if you'd come out like a man and say you didn't know, like I say, for instance. There's no nonsense about it."

Here Blake kicked backward, in delighted return of his comrade's broad hat. "Well, major," he hastened to say, "my translation was a trifl' free perhaps, but the phrase is a clumsy one to turn into English. You will agree with me as to the translation. The main trouble with his French is the accent. It's a combination of blue grass and Apache."

"Well, he has the good sense to keep it to himself then," answered Mainwaring, still a trifl' sulky. "I'd patter after him if I were you."

"Faith and so I would, major, since did not my innocent associates so often take me for a lexeon. But now you ought to speak French like a native. Mrs. Mainwaring does. You couldn't have a better teacher, and Standard says all a man needs to learn anything in this world are brains and time. You've got lots of time."

"What's that about Standard?" interrupted the major sharply, and Blake's diversion had told, as he meant that it should. If there was one man in the army of whom Mainwaring was jealous, it was Standard. He, like Standard, had been a capital troop commander for years. He had attained at last the rank of major, vice Barry, promoted, only a year or so after Standard; had served just as well as had Standard; had as fine a war record, and an honored and honorable name; had a charming wife, health and competence, yet mourned in secret—ever at times made audible moan—over the fact that among the officers and men of the regiment what Standard said, thought, did, was never to be questioned. Standard was authority on all points of soldiering; Standard was the expert engineer, builder, draftsman, topographer and all round military "sharp" while he, Mainwaring, whose troop had been a model, whose battalion was now really in finer shape than Standard's, and who had abundant means and spent where Standard saved, was looked upon in the cavalry as a good soldier, a fine officer, despite his surly mannerisms, and yet because he hadn't enjoyed Standard's advantages and a college or even high school training he must submit to parental playing off second fiddle. It set him against Standard, and it led eventually to trouble.

"If you'd only be wise, Leonard," his brighter better half had said to him, "you wouldn't ask questions of Blake. Look it up in the encyclopedias, or even ask me."

"Why, hang it, Laura," interrupted the major, "half my years are spent in saddle out in the field. You and the encyclopedias are a month's march away. I can't help wanting to know what things mean."

"Then ask Captain Truscott or Captain Ercum." She knew too much to wound him by suggesting Standard. "Blake's propensity to burlesque everything is irresistible unless you happen to be alone with him." And Mainwaring would promise, and despite his promise would fall, for as he frankly admitted, he couldn't help wanting to know, you know, and as it never occurred to him that he could mispronounce any word, foreign or domestic, poor Mainwaring was eternally putting his foot in it. He and Tommy Hollis were Blake's entire delight, and neither man could resent his witticisms, even when they verged on the personal, for Blake, like Ray, was a regimental idiot because of deeds that won a tribute octroying the Victoria cross or congressional medal of honor. Mainwaring avowedly both as soldiers, and Hollis fairly worshiped Blake. But Tommy was away on other duty just now, and the shafts of the long legged captain's ridicule fell most improperly on his slegish witted chief.

Blake did not thoroughly like him. He thought Mainwaring selfish, opinionated and conceited. He admitted him to be a first rate soldier, a fine drillmaster and tactician, a truthful, honest and pure minded man, a devoted husband and father—in fact, one of the representative men of the cavalry. It wasn't that he was narrow (his tolerance on the whisky question was no evidence that he was not), yet he was "bushheaded," said Blake. "He's perpetually referring to Ray and to us as the exponents of the liquor habit, when both of us quit long ago. We all like Standard, and he doesn't; at least he is always ready to disparage anything Standard says or does, and if he were Standard's senior instead of junior he'd overrule any decision or order of Standard's just because it was Standard's. So when he comes out with his bulls I can't help goading him a bit. Somebody's got to keep him in check or we'll be getting the laugh from those fellows of the Eleventh and Twelfth."

"They wouldn't see the blunders, Blake, only you show 'em up," said Ray, in remonstrance, and with not a little reason, for Blake was incorrigible. "Some day you'll cut Mainwaring to the quick, and he comes of a stock that hits hard and doesn't forgive easy or forget at all. Better hold of Leggs."

And "hold off" Leggs had to for several days of a dreary homeward march, dreary because the colonel meant to rest the horses thoroughly after a fierce and furious chase and campaign, and so made short marches where the officers and men would gladly have made two a day. The road was dusty, the October sunshine was hot and dry, the nights were snapping cold, but here at last there were only one day out from their new station, Fort Rawson, and Blake

had broken bonds again. Raising himself on elbow and peering across the blue shirted shoulder of his friend, Ray could see that Mainwaring was still glowering at him and evidently wondering over that reference to his having time enough to learn anything. As yet its full significance was not apparent, but it was the policy of wisdom to distract his attention and set his wife to work on something else. Like the latter, which noble animal Mainwaring almost worshipped, he could consider only one point at a time. So up rose Ray and strolled over to him. "If you've no objections, sir, I'd like to send a sergeant in ahead tonight."

"Why, Standard," said the colonel, looking up from under his hat like in surprise, "that's just what Ray's been asking. Anything amiss?"

"Well, like this expires tomorrow, sir. It's old Ransom of B troop, and he'd like to catch the east bound train to have all the time possible to go and visit his children in Illinois. He'll re-enlist at once."

"And your man, Ray?"

"Is Sergeant Merrivether, sir. He says his wife's at Ransom quite sick, and he's anxious and troubled about her."

"Don't be the man that we had to reprimand for letting certain horses stray up on the Belle Fourche?"

"The very man, sir. He is careless at times and not altogether reliable, but he's one of the smartest, nattiest men I've got, and—"

" Didn't he marry that pretty maid servant of the Freemans' after we got back from the Ute campaign?"

"Yes, sir, and Freeman hasn't forgotten me yet," answered Captain Ray, his white teeth gleaming. "I'm very sure I should be glad to have him take her back. She's turned the heads of some of my best men and is running Merrivether high over head in debt."

The colonel pondered a moment. "I greatly dislike to refuse you anything," he said, "but every time we come in from scout or campaign, since I joined the regiment, no sooner are we within a day's march or so of the home station—or any station, for that matter—than several men ask to ride in ahead. At first even the officers did, and there were as many as a dozen men. Now we've reduced it to two. When did Merrivether hear from his wife?"

"The mail rider, sir, going up to the Sioux agency, met us this morning early and gave him a letter. He brought it to me to read. It was written by the post trader's wife. She says Mrs. Merrivether is really seriously ill."

"Very good. Then he can go by the ambulance. So can your man, major. Tell them both to report here at 3 o'clock. Isn't Merrivether's time quickly out, Ray?"

"That's all easily explained. Mrs. Mainwaring knows the major's quarters and goes to nobody but the major, and she can move in at once. We探探 of leaders must wait till our seniors have chosen. What's more, Mrs. Mainwaring has no nurses and babies to look after."

"No, but she's bringing a companion with her in the shape of her niece that she's often talked to me about. I think I told you about her—Miss Leroy. She's been abroad for a year and wants to come and see something of her own country. They ought to reach Batoe to-night or early in the morning."

"Will she?" exclaimed Blake. "Then like as not she'll have an escort. Rawson was the expert engineer, builder, draftsman, topographer and all round military "sharp" while he, Mainwaring, whose troop had been a model, whose battalion was now really in finer shape than Standard's, and who had abundant means and spent where Standard saved, was looked upon in the cavalry as a good soldier, a fine officer, despite his surly mannerisms, and yet because he hadn't enjoyed Standard's advantages and a college or even high school training he must submit to parental playing off second fiddle. It set him against Standard, and it led eventually to trouble.

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And the next thing a dozen men were scampering like mad, lariats and pocket pins swinging, heading for the most promising patches of grass.

Each pocket pin was stamped home, the lariats uncurled to their full length, and then back ran the troopers to unsaddle and lead to water. Ten minutes more and the chargers of Standard's battalion, perhaps 250 in all, were being slowly driven in four distinct herds, well out upon the northward slopes, where after a preliminary roll, each horse set contentedly to grazing. These pre-empted patches close at hand were reserved for their further use at night.

And then the little cook fires began to blaze along the bank, and the pack trains shambled in and were unloaded in the twinkling of an eye. The mules went limking off to water, and the ma-

jor, never quitting his saddle until his last trooper dismounted, slowly lowered himself to earth and went off in search of the colonel.

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to speak, but, blushing artfully, fin-

fully, jerked backward his head and bunched the process of serving him

coffee with a cup of comforting drink—coffee, presumably—for he was fresh from the lunch counter.

"Come, swallow the rest of that grub, now, and be lively with your oil can. We can't wait two minutes after she gets in. No," he continued as the younger repeated his pernicious pantomime, "I had my tea at home, and that's enough. You'll be overeating first thing you know. Do your best now. We've got to pull out with that train the moment their engine gets out of our way. But you're the first man I ever met out here who would openly say he was going to enlist. They all come up gamboled like, as though it was the last thing they wanted people to know."

"I might look like a man who had to take to soldiering," he said.

"Oh, I'm not!" was the prompt, good natured reply.

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"Oh, I never found it paid to call under false colors," was the answer in a tone of gay good humor, not unmixed with a dash of reckless disdain. "I've nothing to lose. But I would like to ask you something about the troop commander there at Ransom. Can't you give me a lift in the cab? I've a packet of better words than you get out this way if that's any inducement."

And, so saying, he reached down into the deep pocket of his ulster and brought out a handful of cigars.

Mr. Long's manner changed in an instant.

"Gains' orders," said he briefly, gazing suspiciously into the strange face as he spoke. "Better get your ticket if you're going to Battle."

And, swinging himself up to his perch, he grasped the reversing lever with one hand and the throttle with the other. Seat laid hold of the cord and set the big bell to swinging warning of their coming. The huge machine began slowly to move rearward as the much maligned and belated coyote came

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The Mercury.

JOHN V. SAMBONI, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1898.

Since the Letter deal is over it is to be hoped that prices will be lighter in regard to the staff of life.

Simultaneously with the beginning of the rainy season in Cuba will be the decline of the rainy season in Spain.

The number of reserve vessels in Spain's mercantile fleet is now estimated, after a careful compilation of all the reports, at 1,333.

It is claimed that D'Urey's victory has raised the rope industry in this country. It has at least set three-fourths of the veterans spinning yarns.

Letter's average monthly profit for fourteen months on his mammoth wheat deal was \$22,400, and now he can afford to take a day off and go fishing.

There are sold to be no residents in Cuba. One advantage that this will be to the American army is that it will not be compelled to stop and inquire the way at every fork.

Spain is again pleading with the European powers to aid her in obtaining an "honorable peace." If she does not have peace soon, there will be but a small place of her colonies left.

There is already a great demand for the new three per cent bonds the government is to issue for war purposes. Uncle Sam's credit is still good, and the people are fond of his I. O. U.'s.

It is now reported that Camp Alger, where our Rhode Island regiment is encamped, is to be abandoned for a more suitable location. It was a gigantic blunder on the part of somebody in looking a camp there originally.

It is now stated by those who claim to know that the war will cost this country this year over eight hundred millions of dollars. The multitude must pay the fiddler, while a comparative few will do the damage. If those hot heads that forced this contest on the nation had to pay the bill no one could find fault. But unfortunately that class never pays anything.

Our "Chamroy" is talking too much, as usual, provided he has said what the French papers claim he has said. That is that there never can be any alliance between this country and Great Britain. Whether there can or cannot be such an alliance is a matter for future consideration. There is no need of encouraging a hostile nation like France one way or the other, at present. Chauncy will never make a great statesman. He does not know how to keep his mouth shut and look wise.

On Tuesday next at 11 o'clock in the morning the General Assembly will convene again in Newport for the purpose of electing a United States Senator and incidentally to transact any other business that may be required. With very few exceptions Newport has been the place of electing United States Senators since the foundation of the government. The legislature following out the ancient and long established precedent, very wisely voted with great unanimity to come here to elect this time. The only opponents to that action were Dr. Garvin and the Providence Journal. But fortunately for Rhode Island the aforesaid parties do not run the State.

The war revenue bill has been agreed to by both houses of Congress; the house adopted the conference report by a vote of 144 to 107. By this bill the secretary of the treasury is authorized to issue \$100,000,000 bonds. The tax on beer is placed at two dollars per barrel with a rebate of 15 per cent; a tax of ten cents a pound is put on tea. About everything else imaginable is taxed in some way, which the consumer will have to pay. Verily, war is a luxury that few people can afford to indulge in. By and by the government may get the war outlay all back out of the captured provinces, but when, O when will the poor consumer that has paid, and is paying, the tax on everything he eats, drinks or wears, going to get his remuneration?

Can't This Nuisance be Abated?

If the statement be true that the water standing on asphalt pavements tends to wear them out, Newport will have to have a new pavement on Thames street every autumn. The water not only stands on that thoroughfare in lakes like very nearly all day, but it is literally dumped on in such quantities as to almost wash the pavement down the wharves. So long as only the big boys complained not much sympathy was felt for ugly falls on the slippery pavement, ruined garments by mud spatters and the general annoyance to the wheeling tradesmen and no attention has been paid to the plan for less water. Now the nuisance has grown to such proportions that our summer residents are using Thames street as little as possible and every one who uses carriages or teams is daily caused considerable extra labor in clearing their vehicles which accumulate more mud during a drive through Thames street than can ordinarily be acquired on country roads after a season of heavy rains. The horses, too, are sufferers from this pernicious practice and tummies and sprains innumerable are daily records. Pedestrians also come to for their share, one lady remarking not long ago that one should wear rubber boots in order to cross Thames street after the watering cart had passed through it. Water on the streets we know is a necessity, but we have yet to be convinced that Thames street should be at all times either a river or water or a muddy ditch in order to keep the dust down.

THE SPANISH WAR.

Fighting Around Santiago.

Santiago de Cuba has been the scene of fierce fighting this week and these heavy ships of Admiral Sampson's fleet have been engaged. These operations are undoubtedly the preliminary steps of a combined military and naval assault upon the city. Troops are now on their way to that vicinity and before many days pass Santiago will be stormed by the soldiers under the protection of shells from the warships. It is said that a detachment of marines and a few regular troops have been landed a few miles from Santiago. Whether this is true or not there is a large force of infantry, cavalry and artillery, mostly regulars, now on transports headed for Cuba. As soon as they gain an effective base of operations the land attack on Santiago will begin. It can be but a question of a few days before the city will be obliged to capitulate, and it is hoped that we may be able to capture some of the Spanish vessels in the harbor. The chances are, however, that they will be destroyed if the city surrenders.

Fighting was resumed on Monday when all the heavy armed ships under Admiral Sampson opened fire on the batteries of Santiago. The marksmanship was remarkably accurate and much damage was done to the forts and batteries, several of the latter being silenced and, it is believed, destroyed. The old cruiser, *Roma* Moretto, lying in the harbor was sunk at her anchorage and several of her officers and crew were killed. The Spanish official report put the list of killed at thirty five men and one officer but it is certain that the casualties were much more serious. No one was injured aboard the American fleet. After doing as much damage as was possible without the support of land forces the attacking fleet withdrew beyond the range of the batteries. The attack was successful so far as it ruined a large proportion of the defenses of the city and developed the location of all the masked batteries. When the conditions are ripe for a combined attack by land and sea it will be the work of a very short time to render the sea defenses of the city entirely useless.

During the engagement efforts were made to keep the shells away from Morro Castle where Lieutenant Hobson and his brave men who formed the crew of the *Merriam* are confined. Although a few stray shots struck the castle the prisoners were not injured and it is announced that they are all in good health. Arrangements for their exchange have been entered upon but Admiral Cervera now says that all negotiations in regard to the prisoners must be carried on with the Spanish military commander. This may complicate matters and delay their release. They will be rewarded for their bravery in some manner upon their return.

A Spanish torpedo boat destroyer, believed to be the *Terror*, has been sunk in the vicinity of Santiago while trying to run the gauntlet of the blockading squadron and sank into the harbor.

The insurgents are closing in around Santiago and will probably give considerable support to the American land forces. With the rebels surrounding the land side of the city and the American war ships at the harbor entrance there can be no possibility of an escape without a fight. What the result of that fight will be no one can doubt.

A bombardment at Caimanera took place on Tuesday and the fortifications were seriously damaged and the garrison fled. Five ships of the American fleet opened fire with deadly effect and although the shore batteries replied vigorously for a short time they were quickly silenced and the gunners retired in short order. As this port is only thirty miles from Santiago it is likely that the American troops will be landed here for the attack upon Cervera's forces. There are now 27,000 men upon the sea board for some Cuban port and if Caimanera is made the point of landing they should arrive there some time today.

Bill the War Will Go On.

No one doubts but that the United States will prove victorious in the present war, but there is much difference of opinion as to when this victory will materialize. On this question the following from the *Chicago News* is interesting and convincing:

"Many optimists ages at Washington, who preferred building air castles to studying the facts and probabilities of the case, predicted that the war would be over in thirty days.

"Now that nearly a month and a half has gone by and everybody sees that the war is only beginning, so far as naval and military operations go, the same ages point to the run on the Bank of Spain and say the war will end by the Fourth of July.

"It may be repeated that the war is only beginning. Before peace is established Spain must be driven from Cuba and the hold of the United States upon the Philippines made secure. It is perfectly patent that many weeks must elapse before these results can be accomplished.

"The run on the Bank of Spain is an important factor, and every exaggeration of Spain's financial disorders hastens the end of the war; but the connection between bankruptcy and peace is by no means so direct and close as the hopeful ones would have the public believe. If the run on the bank continues special payments will be suspended and Spain will go to a paper basis. What little foreign credit she has left will be reduced by half. But the United States did not stop fighting in the last generation when it suspended special payments and went on a paper basis. The southern states carried on a bitter and costly struggle for four years with no other monetary basis than a paper currency which was

greatly depreciated. And even when confederate currency was worth little more than waste paper nearly half a million men were in the field, armed and ready to fight to the last ditch for the confederacy.

"The bankruptcy of Spain will make no difference to Blanco and his soldiers, nor to whatever navy Spain may have at that time. Bankruptcy will prevent Spain from launching new fleet and equipping new armes; but the forces of opposition now in existence must be conquered before there will be peace."

The First Jun.

Two State elections in Oregon this week came as somewhat of a pleasant surprise to the friends of honest money throughout the country. It was generally feared that owing to the combination of all the dissatisfied elements against the Republican party that its ticket might be defeated. But the result shows the election of a Republican governor by over 70,000 majority, two Republican Congressmen and a legislature almost unanimously Republican in both branches, thus insuring the election of a Republican U. S. Senator. This victory was won on a distinctly sound money platform. The Republican party gains an important advantage from its taking secure possession of the government of the States, and in adding to its strength in the United States Senate at a critical time in the composition of that body. It receives encouragement as a party in the nation, also. There is a prestige in the Oregon victory of which it is likely to avail itself in the more important campaigns which are to come in the autumn. Previous to this election nearly all the signs of the politics of the year had been adverse to the Republicans. The cities of the different States were voting against them to a discouraging degree in their municipal elections. Oregon meets this apparent turn of the tide and sets it back. There is a Republican success there greater than there was two years ago, when Republican victory was assured in the nation in advance.

Public Highways.

At Washington there is a public "office of road inquiry" whose work is to promote the construction of good roads in the Union. There is much more room for the existence of this office than of some others that find their headquarters at the national capital. Certainly good, smooth highways with easy grades up and down hill are almost as essential to the prosperity and civilization of a neighborhood as good schools.

The bureau of road inquiry suggests some points that are to be studied after a good road has once been built. One of these points is the recommendation that for use of heavy hauling wagons flat steel tracks be laid along a macadamized highway. The wagon wheels will roll over the steel tracks making the horsepower required to draw the load four-fifths less and occasioning almost no wear and tear on the roadway itself. Another suggestion is that farms use on the wheels of their heavy hauling wagons tires not less than 3½ inches wide. This is required by law in France, which has the best roads of any country in the world.

There are now systems of road building suited to the material found in every locality. A good plan for raising money to construct a road has been found to be this: The expense is divided so that the state pays one-third, the county one-third, and the property owners along the line of the highway the other third. Good roads can usually be built at a cost from \$3,000 to \$1,000 a mile.

Mr. John B. Greer will attend the reunion of the Bryant & Stratton Business College graduates in Providence next Friday evening. The pupils will make their annual excursion to this city on June 20th.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyright, 1898, by H. T. Foster.

St. Joseph, Mo., June 11.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm to cross the continent from June 10 to 23 and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 24, cross the west of Rockwood country by close of 23, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern states 20.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about June 24, great central valleys 23, eastern states 23.

Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about June 27, great central valleys 23, eastern states 21.

Temperature of the week ending S. A. June 21 will average below normal in the northern, above in the southern and about normal in the Pacific states.

In March it was predicted that in April a drought would begin in the Ohio valley including Tennessee. This forecast was made at a time when there was no indication of a drought, and up to May 18, while the drought began to be seen south of the Ohio, there was no abundance of rain north of that river.

But taking the whole of the territory mentioned the excess of rain for the ten weather bureau stations was 10.4 inches from March 1 to April 4, while it showed a deficiency of 8.5 inches from April 4 to May 18.

A drought was also predicted for the Gulf states. Out of fourteen weather bureau stations in the Gulf states two showed a plus and twelve a minus rain fall from March 1 to May 18 and the total deficiency for the 14 stations for the six weeks was 6.8 inches.

Another part of the forecast was that the Missouri valley and Rocky mountain countries would have an excess of rainfall. The thirty-seven weather bureau stations covering that territory mentioned show an excess of rainfall from April 4 to May 18 of 18.8 inches.

These rainfall forecasts are published in the *Weather Bulletin* and while not correct for a few special localities they are correct when the whole of the section of country is taken together for which the forecasts were made.

I believe that the drought will damage the crops in the Ohio valley and east to the Missouri river this year, and also in the southern states. For these reasons it will be of interest to keep close watch on the records in order to test the validity of these drought forecasts.

The forecasts also indicated a deficiency of rainfall in the Pacific states and the result is well known. The drought for April and May was serious.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR

INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL,

THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RE-

LEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUB-

STITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE

BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

FRANK L. POWELL, Druggist.

The flood with the Kidak had better "watch out." It is proposed to fling a line across the Kidak and then impound him or her ten years. That would take away the profit of the ordinary Kidak for some time to come.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUIS COUNTY, U. S. DISTRICT COURT,
C. J. CUNNINGHAM, Plaintiff,
vs. JOHN J. O'BRIEN, Defendant,
and the City of Toledo, et al., Defendants.

PLAINTIFF'S PETITION.

FRANK J. O'BRIEN, Plaintiff,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Male's Catcher Core is taken internally and

directly on the blood and mucous sur-

faces of the system. Head for testimonials.

F. J. O'BRIEN & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE STANDARD TIME.

1898.

11. 10. 19. 28. 31. Moon 12. 1. 2. 11. 20. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 19. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 18. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 17. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 16. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 15. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 14. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 13. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 12. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 11. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 10. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 9. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 8. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 7. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 6. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 5. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 4. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 3. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 1. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 1. 2. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22.

TRANSPORTS HELD.

Movement Upon Cuba Receives a Check.

Chlorite Reports as to the Presence of the Enemy-Spanish Warships Said to Be in Waiting—Naval Officials Skeptical as to the Story.

Washington, June 10.—Nearly 30 transports are anchored in the gulf for Mexico, with 10,000 men cooped in them. They sailed from T. M. but had not gone far before they were brought to a halt because of information which reached the war board that four Spanish warships were lying in wait for them. Additional convoys have been ordered to reinforce the ships already selected. The report may or may not be true, but no chance of the loss of any of the transports is to be taken.

Military and naval officers are in a flutter over the suspicion that they have been outwitted by the Spanish navy. Having sent the transports to sea with 21,000 men, there now comes the disquieting rumor that four Spanish warships are lying in the path of the transports. The worst of it is that the naval war board seems to have been taken entirely by surprise. They confidently supposed that all of the Spanish navy was either bottled up in Santiago harbor, or else was safe on the other side of the ocean. If this information is not correct they confess they areelves baffled. So certain was the war board that the ocean was clear of danger that it was not deemed necessary to provide anything more than the mere display accompaniment of naval strength for the army.

The highest in authority affect not to believe the story, and it is certainly true that no official confirmation has been received. Experience has shown, however, that official dispatches are always from 24 to 48 hours behind the press reports, and so the latter have proved so frequently accurate, there is considerable color for the belief that this latest story is also true. If it should prove to be accurate, the transports will be held up at Key West and some battleships, including the Oregon, may be sent out to smash the enemy.

The naval officers are endeavoring to reassure their military colleagues, asserting positively that they know the position of every ship in the Spanish navy, and that it is impossible for any fleet to be roaming at large in West Indian waters. They acknowledge that if any large cruisers or battleships had attempted to force the blockade at Havana, the attempt would have undoubtedly been successful, for all the fighting vessels of our navy are now concentrated at Santiago, leaving the entrance to Havana harbor guarded by only a few gunboats and revenue cutters. It is the belief of the officers that small gunboats have run out of the bays and harbors along the Cuban coast where they have been hiding, and have made their way into Havana harbor in order to be under the protection of the fortifications at that place. Accurate information, however, as to exactly what has happened is lacking at the navy department.

Word comes from the New York *World* that the report originated in a mistake in signaling. The story was that a government tug from Cardenas joined the fleet off Havana and reported that on Tuesday night an auxiliary gunboat sighted four vessels, which she took to be a battleship, two cruisers and a torpedo boat, between Salt Cay and Puerto Del Cruz light. When within speaking distance the gunboat hoisted the private fleet signal. The strangers answered with three masthead lights, which was not the required signal, and then put out all their lights. The gunboat cruised after the strangers for a while and then abandoned the chase. It is thought one of the vessels was the British cruiser Talbot, which left Havana Tuesday.

If the invasion proceeds according to schedule, the bombardment of San Juan and the capture of the island of Porto Rico may occur sooner than has been anticipated. The success of the naval expedition against Santiago makes it very apparent that the large army which has been sent to attack that town will not be needed, and that it is very probable that upon the arrival of the transports at Key West some 15,000 troops will be detached and ordered to Porto Rico.

The entire flotilla of transports will move together to the eastern end of Cuba, and according to the program as now suggested, will be joined by a portion of Admiral Sampson's squadron and proceed to Porto Rico, while some 10,000 or 12,000 troops will move through the windward passage to Santiago and there co-operate with Sedley in the future operations against the latter point. The expedition to Porto Rico will be under the command of Major General Copper, with Major General Lee the second officer in command.

Last Monday night the city of Tampa was in a state of wild alarm. Martial law was declared and the Georgia troops were placed on guard to prevent further bloodshed. A riot occurred among the United States regulars and volunteers, and four men were killed. A squad of colored regulars from the west, while intoxicated, was met by some southern volunteers and a fight followed. When it abated it was found that four of the negro regulars had been killed and several others were dangerously wounded. On Tuesday morning business was at a standstill. The residents of Tampa and their city were frantic with fear and remained indoors. The town was immediately placed under martial law and order was partly restored.

"Perfect Hell of Fire." Kingston, June 10.—Commodore Echey paid a beautiful tribute to the valor of Lieutenant Hobson and the gallant crew of the Merrimac, as he sat on the after-deck of the Brooklyn. Pointing toward the grey walls of Morro castle, where Lieutenant Hobson and his brave men were said to be incarcerated, the commodore spoke as follows: "History does not record an act of finer heroism than that of the gallant men who are prisoners over there. I watched the Merrimac as she made her way to the entrance of the harbor, and my heart sank as I saw the perfect hell of fire that fell upon these devoted men. I did not think it possible one of them could have gone through it alive. They went into

the jaws of death. It was Balaklava over again with the means of defense which the light brigade had. Hobson led a forlorn hope without the power to cut his way out; but fortune once more favored the brave, and I hope he will have the recognition and promotion which the heroes of the world are remembered."

Bread for the Boys. Washington, June 10.—Although the boys of the Massachusetts Sixth and

Ninth regiments have been paid, they will not be able to fill the void caused by short and poor rations by gorging themselves today with pie, lemonade or shortcake, as by an order the sale of these things is prohibited, much sickness being attributed to their use. The order came from General Graham on recommendation of the chief surgeon, who also promulgated a bill of fare for breakfast, dinner and supper. In order to comply with its provisions the troops must have a larger supply and a greater variety than they have at present, as they have not had at any time the full government allowance. This fact became so apparent to Congressman Fitzgerald on his visit to Camp Alger that he introduced a bill in the house yesterday authorizing the secretary of war to employ as many bakers as necessary to accompany the army and bake a sufficient supply of bread at all times.

No Interrogatory.

London, June 10.—Patrick O'Brien, member for Kilkenny city, questioned the government in the house of commons yesterday as to whether the British ambassador at Washington, Sir Julian Pauncefote, had taken steps to find out from President McKinley the terms of peace which the United States would grant to Spain. The parliamentary secretary for the foreign office, in reply, said that there was no foundation for the rumor.

CUBAN REFUGEES.

May 28.—In Jamaica but They Are All Prosperous Looking.

Kingston, June 9.—The next royal mail steamer sailing for London will carry \$200,000 in Spanish gold. Broad Alfonso pieces are more in circulation in this island than English sovereigns. Probably \$1,000,000 in coin has been brought to Jamaica from Cuba by refugees during the last six weeks.

Three or four thousand of these refugees fill the hotels, lodgings and otherwise vacant houses in the coast towns. Almost all of them are well to do, the money they spend visibly improves the trade of the colony and relieves the deep financial depression brought about by the decay of the sugar industry. The importations of flour, for instance, which usually fall off during the Mangle season, are now normal in spite of the high price.

The refugees, instead of being lean and ill-favored, as one might suppose from the famine and reconcentrado stories, are remarkably prosperous looking. The ladies are dressed in the Paris and New York fashions of two years ago. Some are attended by servants. Among the baggage are extraordinary boxes and chests, that look antique enough to have been made in Spain in a former century.

One refugee entered a local hotel bearing six strong men, each of whom bore a leather bag filled with gold. He was a noted usurer of Havana. All the refugees appear to have plenty of money now, but they look forward with dread.

They cannot realize on their property. Owing to the unsettled state of Cuba, the banks will advance nothing. It is impossible to communicate with the island except by cable, as from one to three shillings a word. They do not know what has become of their homes and estates. Most of them sympathize with the insurgents. A few bitterly denounce Spain. The Spanish vice consul here, Don Jose Butigan de Dolman, formerly at Tampa, is talking to the correspondent of the Associated Press, said:

"What disgrunts me is that for three years these people have been talking for Spain, and now they turn and revile her. They are too cowardly to fight on either side. They are, what you call it? 'Atmospheric warriors'."

Prized From Havana.

Havana, June 9.—Tuesday afternoon the British cruiser Talbot sailed from Havana. On board were Messrs. Phil Robinson and H. J. Whigham, the English newspaper correspondents who were arrested some time ago at Matanzas.

The Talbot also carried Messrs. Edward and Pinkney, who were expected from the island on suspicion of being spies, and a number of other passengers. These included "Sister" Mary Wilder, force of the British Red Cross society, who arrived in Cuba a year ago and

had been held six months.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

Earthquake in northern Kentucky created a panic.—Barn burned at Yarmouthport, Mass., supposed by burglars so that they would not be interrupted in blowing up a safe with dynamite.

C. W. Chase, leading citizen of Haverhill, Mass., dead.—Coast of Labrador blockaded with ice, and inhabitants reduced to condition of misery owing to the exhaustion of the winter's supply of provisions.

Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association wants the general court to buy a hospital ship for \$50,000.—Fire in Mullin's livery stable in Newark, N. J., caused damage estimated at \$50,000.

Norwich, Conn., Democrats carry city election.—Orlando Harvey arrested in Chester, Pa., on a charge of appropriating \$37,000.—Miners in the northern part of Colorado on strike about wages.—Rioting in Belfast, Ire.—Attempt at grave robbery in Nashua.—Captain Robert L. Merriman of Bath, Me., ordered to pay damages of \$350 for cruelty inflicted on one of his crew.—J. H. Gardner, Worcester electrician, shocked to death.—Provision for a portrait of Mr. Cleveland struck from an appropriation bill at a conference of the house and senate.—Spanish outposts in Manila have been driven in all along the line simultaneously by the insurgents, with great slaughter.—Caranza and Du Rose, Spaniards, arrested in Montreal in an action for \$25,000 damages, brought by the detective whom they accused of mailing a letter.—Fourteen Boston ramblers captured in a raid on a far den in Lynn.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8.

Philip O'Meara arrested in Somers Point, N. J., on a charge of strangling a boy who travelled with him, the victim's body being found in a woods covered with leaves.—Death of H. C. Dorsey of Pawtucket, known as the primate's friend, because of his willingness to serve as bondsman.—Sentence in the case of Martin Thorne of New York, murderer of Goldensuppe, affirmed by court of appeals.—Failure of a national bank in Delhi, N. Y.—Monument to Gladstone to be set up in Westminster Abbey.—Law clerk in New York in custody for stealing package containing \$300 worth of jewelry, and a letter of credit for \$50,000, belonging to one of the firm.—Frank Cooney of Worcester, a sailor, drowned in Gloucester while boarding a schooner.—A. E. Hescox of Greenfield, Mass., aged 20, drowned by the upsetting of a canoe.—Body of Mary Quinell, 40 years old, found in a canal in Manchester, the woman having drowned herself through grieving over the death of her husband in Cohoes, N. Y.—Dofers in the Corr mill in Taunton struck for an increase of 10 percent.—Bakery, dwelling and barn burned in Norwell, Mass.—American woman assaulted in Paris for displaying the stars and stripes.—Foot of John McLaughlin of Newburyport mangled by a car in

Cure for Consumption.

Denver, Colo., June 10.—The feature of the sixt convention of the American Medical Association was a remarkable address by Dr. J. B. Murphy of Chicago upon the subject of the lungs, with special reference to the discovery by him of a cure for consumption, or tuberculosis of the lungs. Dr. Murphy's treatment is based upon the fact that the sore spots in the lungs have a tendency to heal, the healing process being retarded by constant expansion of the tissue in breathing. The treatment consists in the introduction of pure nitrogen into the lung cavity through a hypodermic needle. The action of the nitrogen compresses the lungs and gives them an entire rest. After a few weeks the nitrogen is withdrawn and air admitted the lung expanding to its usual dimensions.

The Jaws of death. It was Balaklava over again with the means of defense which the light brigade had. Hobson led a forlorn hope without the power to cut his way out; but fortune once more favored the brave, and I hope he will have the recognition and promotion which the heroes of the world are remembered."

Bread for the Boys.

Washington, June 10.—Although the boys of the Massachusetts Sixth and

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4.

Collision of freight trains in Readville, Mass., but nobody hurt.—Revolution in San Domingo, owing to the president's resignation, nipped in the bud.—Joseph Gredy of Boston mortally wounded in a duel with his wife, Mrs. Gredy in Alfred, Me., and killed himself.—Nancy Lord drowned, fatally, in West Brookfield, Mass., caused by an exploding bomb.—Henry Whipple, Judge of the Third district of Rhode Island, died of apoplexy in his office in Westerly.—Greenwood's wood and paper box factory in Croyville, Mass., employing 100 hands, destroyed by fire for the third time at a loss of \$10,000.—Preston Greene, under arrest in Providence for burglary, to answer to a charge of murder, the woman he attacked when committing the crime having died of her injuries.—Peter Scanlon, Worcester butcher, killed by a train in Boston.—Thousands persons witnessed the burning of a negro at the stake for outraging a white woman in Doyley, La.—Coller Merriam sunk in Santiago by a torpedo, and eight men captured by the Spanish.

—Balt law of Newfoundland causing a great deal of trouble for American and French fishermen, the provincial authorities enforcing the act of 1894 after four years' suspension.—House and barn of the C. G. Sterns Co. of Bangor, Me., destroyed by fire at a loss of \$2500.

SUNDAY, JUNE 5.

Fire destroyed four-story building in New York, two women's lives being imperiled.—Mrs. William Cleary asaulted by roughs in Mansfield, Mass.—Two burglars captured in Boston with pockets filled with every sort of tool and rope ladders for operating in second stories.—Thomas McGuinness poisoned himself in Haverhill.—Edward McCormack, 32 years, a Boston laborer, hanged himself on account of inability to pay his debts.—Three men drowned in Buffalo by the overturning of a rowboat.—French barkentine from Bordeaux to St. Pierre lost three masts in collision with an iceberg, and 60 persons aboard in a starving condition when succored by an American vessel.—E. C. Yerkes tried to kill his wife in New York for leaving him.—Minnie Holmes of Clarksville, W. Va., jumped overboard after eloping with her minister.—Dog saved the life of a child in Edwardsport, Ind., by barking at a locomotive and attracting the attention of the engineer.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

Ex-Congressman Morse died in Canton, Mass., aged 67.—Currie Underwood, 27, poisoned herself in Lowell.—Charles Laird, writer on sporting subjects, killed in a bicycle accident in Chicago.—Masked robber secured \$6 from two passengers in a stage in California.—Charles H. Parker and C. W. Zellers of New York city drowned in Buzzard's Bay by the capsizing of their boat.—Laura Prentiss drowned in Valley Falls, N. Y., by the overturning of a boat containing four persons.—C. M. Charney, Jr., of Chicago, shot himself dead in Los Angeles on account of illness.—Captain Gridley of the Olympia died in Japan.—Klaus Wessell was drowned and a German's leg fractured by the accidental unhooking of the falls of a whaleboat on the San Francisco at Provincetown, Mass.—Recruits at Quonset Point, R. I., induced in a riotous demonstration and threatened to desert because of the refusal to permit an excursion party from Newport to fund.—Fire in Philadelphia caused a loss of \$50,000 to a building used in the drug business.—A youth and wealthy man in Chicago killed them selves because of love affairs.—Several men injured by explosion of metal in an iron mill in West Lebanon, Pa., owing to contact with water.—Record for throwing 16-pound hammer broken in San Francisco, the distance covered being 165 feet.—Death in Koho, Japan, of 165 feet.—Unknown man entered the house of Angelo Peppe in Elizabethport, N. J.—W. J. Va. Juniper overboard after eloping with her minister.—Dog saved the life of a child in Edwardsport, Ind., by barking at a locomotive and attracting the attention of the engineer.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

Ninety men affected by a strike of stone cutters in Rockport, Mass.—Captain Hart, the filibuster, pardoned by the president against the advice of the attorney general.—Man arrested in Nashua, N. H., for seven burglaries.—Italian resident of Quincy, Mass., arrested in Italy on a charge of leading a bread riot.—Boston boy drowned while bathing.—One man killed and two injured in a wreck of a train near Rochester, N. Y.—Fish's sawmill in Upton, Mass., destroyed by an incendiary fire.—Olaf Swenson, aged 46, killed himself with gas in Melrose, Mass.—Yellow fever in McHenry, Miss.—James McKesson, wealthy and eccentric, died in squint in New York.—Fatal case of sunstroke in Manchester, N. H.—Will of B. Knight of Providence contains a provision for a yearly allowance of \$500 for 16 years to the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and for the city library.—Resident of Bowdoinham, Me., suffering from religious mania, found in woods after 16 days of wandering without food or water.—Revenue bill passed by the house.—Burglars operating in Clinton, Mass.—Orange, Mass., Furniture company's factory destroyed by fire.—Jewelry store in a Boston suburb robbed of 60 watches in daylight during a brief absence of the owner.—L. L. Varnum of West Brookfield, Me., fatally injured while unloading coal from a barge in Boston.—Ross Massie, a Cuban spy, visiting in Boston.—London financier who has just failed claims to have paid thousands of dollars to newspapers to keep them from attacking his ventures.—Woman who was Mrs. McKinley's teacher appointed postmistress in Medina, Pa.—In the last 11 months 75,587 tons of grain, of the value of one hundred million lire, have been imported into Italy from America and Russia.—British capitalists urge the United States to retain possession of the Philippines, that business enterprises may be promoted and encouraged.—Debt denounces the policy and results of the war.—Effort to unite iron foundries being made.—Kansas Republicans nominate W. E. Stanley for governor.—Importers say a 10-cent tax on tea might not raise the retail price.—Three million laborers united by the federation of England and American longshoremen.—North American Commercial company decides to settle with the government for sealing purposes.—Canadians invited to Portland's celebration of July 4.—Chicago physician reports the successful treatment of consumption by the use of nitrogen and a hypodermic needle.—Large tract of woodland burned in Plymouth county, Mass.—Robert Mongiat stabbed by a Boston Italian and fay die.—Five large dry docks to be built by the government.—Ugly charges made in the national senate against Pacific coast ship owners

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator de bonis non of the estate of H. H. House, late of Newport, deceased, and having been duly accounted, according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him or his attorney in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and then to deduct to make payment to

WILLIAM H. HOONE, Administrator, Newport, R. I., June 30, 1898.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, 1898.

GEORGE GORDON KING and SARAH K. BROOKHEAD, Administrators on the estate of H. H. House.

WILLIAM H. KING, having died in 1897, and leaving his estate to the wife of said H. H. House, deceased, and pray that the same may be admitted, allowed and recorded and paid into the estate of said H. H. House, deceased, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said H. H. House, deceased, may be issued to him or his attorney in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and then to deduct to make payment to

WILLIAM H. HOONE, Administrator, Newport, R. I., May 30, 1898.

S. S. THOMPSON, 172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Hammers and Garden Tools.

Attention!

Garden Seed.

The large increase from year to year in the department has proved that

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect.

The latest local grown seed not being good is not sold. All seeds are raised in the best soil and are raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best.

When we sell our soil is adapted to his raised here; the others are raised by him to other localities.

None are better.

for sale by

A. A. BARKER,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

TO INTRODUCE

The different brands of Whiskey

Selected Tale.

SOMEBODY'S UNCLE.

doctor invited me to his birthday party. Jack and myself were old pals, and as he informed me that several of my chums would be there I accepted the invitation.

I was in for a big surprise, however. I had hardly got into the hall when that should I open my eyes on but that very picture. It was hanging, somewhat ransacked, by a gold wire to the high tree. Every time I go along the High Street, I feel that I must have a peep into the auction room.

I went in one evening not long ago, like the juggler that I am, I began marking his catalogue for things that took my fancy.

I came across a picture in one corner to be correct it was an oil portrait and bore underneath the words "Old Bill."

"Mighty old, too," I thought, for the man was a perfect network of wrinkles.

Although the picture appeared to be rather new, I looked at the nose a little too long perhaps; anyhow I got the idea that it was the image of my own.

I'm rather proud of my own nose, by the way. It's the "family" nose, I'm told, although the family doesn't appear to have done anything great with it as far as I can trace. I pinched my nose to blot out the wrinkles on the face, and I discovered that the mouth was also my own. Good! It must be an ancestor of mine.

I felt a big thrill of joy. An ancestor was the very thing I wanted.

One thing, however, rather disturbed me—I didn't like the name Old Bill. Ancestors who kept old sheds or took in washing are not worth running after, and if I had one at all I preferred one with a decent yolk of blood. The very next moment I felt it was the man that all my sisters had wished to get a trace of—Old Bill, of course. Why, my old dad had mentioned him scores of times! They were brothers—Uncle Bill—William in conversation—yes, yes. He was a bit recent for an ancestor, certainly, but I only needed to get the picture. I could do the rest. As soon as I could find out that he was really worth knowing I meant to be very proud of him.

I was on the point of coming away just then when a very dainty desk caught my eye. On turning round again I found that a girl was looking at my uncle.

As he happened to be a very pretty girl, with the dulness of the unimaginable, I didn't hurry away. On the contrary, I should think I spent quite a few minutes taking in the nice curves of her figure. She had the sweetest little mouth that over I saw.

She looked sideways at my nose for fully five minutes, after which she spoke to a frosty old lady beside her, and her words were so astounding as to call me to my senses.

"Yes," she said dorsively, "I'm sure it's he. Dear old Uncle Bill!"

This was interesting.

"Dear old Uncle Bill! What does she know about Uncle Bill? However, I vowed on the instant that as long as I might say Bill, as prettily as she did I'd never say William again. But I was puzzled.

Evidently the girl had a stray uncle roaming about somewhere and had picked out my relative by mistake.

Well, I would travel down tomorrow and buy the picture, and if the likes to come and look at it in my sitting-room she might do so with pleasure. I rather liked the idea of her sitting in my big arm-chair looking sideways at Old Bill. There was quite a crowd in the auction room next day. I didn't like to appear anxious to buy the picture; but as a matter of fact, I was anxious, for I had raked out an old letter of the governor's which said that Bill had just been made county chairman or something of the sort and was going to sit for his portrait. This was evidently the identical one—may be worth a tidy bit.

Somebody started the bidding at \$1, rather a low price, but then the stupus took him for an ordinary person.

I yelled, "Thirty, shillings!" and a voice close behind me said, "Thirty-five!"

"Forty!" said I, and again, the voice followed, this time with "Forty-five!"

"Three pounds!" I cast called, for I wanted to get the business over quickly.

I heard somebody cooing at the auctioneer's ear, "Going!" and turned to find the pretty girl of yesterday looking angrily at me.

"What does he want with it?" she said, half-angry and speaking to the frosty lady beside her. "My uncle's picture can't interest him!"

Now this was a little more than I could bear, and I looked as hurt as I possibly could on so short a notice, I could see that she really believed the picture to be that of her own uncle.

"I beg your pardon, madam," I said, bowing. "I am simply bidding for the portrait of my uncle."

"Your uncle?" and said stiffly, with flushed face. "I'm afraid you are much mistaken. That is my uncle!"

It sounded so absurd that I was almost inclined to laugh, but I could not be made a fool before a crowd of people. I put on a very firm expression and said:

"My dear young lady, I'm afraid you do not know!"

"Sir!" She stopped me, and her mouth quivered. "You're extremely rude! I know perfectly well what I am saying. I tell you that is the portrait of my uncle!"

"It is my uncle!" was on my lips, but I refrained from speaking and turned to the auctioneer. By this time, however, the picture had been knocked down to another bidder.

I felt almost angry. It was positively aggravating, after dropping on the most rare of uncles, to have my hand torn from my grasp in this manner.

Somehow I felt a bit of a beast when I heard the girl crying, but dug myself up with the conviction that mine was a just and righteous cause, and in contesting for the aged stained relic of the family nose I was, in a somethin' sense, a hero.

I determined to call on the auctioneer the next day and find out who had bought the picture.

It had been knocked down to a man named Bill, and the buyer had bid the most for it. I dashed the picture into his hands. That was all I could discover.

Just at this time Jerk, our family

dog, barked at the picture.

"I wonder," said Colonel Stillwell,

"there are any Kentucky gentlemen

on that Bill's side!"

"What has that question to do with the case?"

"Bill, sir, I understand they have

Admiral Carrers bottled up. But there

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No Corkscrew Strategies.

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You're clipping coupons

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ine? That saves on both

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to your pocket, in clothes and time and

health. It's by just such savings that gen-

uine coupons come to every wise and thrifty woman.

Every inmate ingests two-thirds of to-

day's wares.

Millions now use Pearline

HOME DYEING

A Pleasure at Last.

MAYPOLE
SOAP.

WASHES AND DYES

AT ONE OPERATION

.. ANY COLOR.

The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Soiled or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underlinen, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool.

Sold in All Colors by Crokers and Druggists, or mailed free for 15 cents;

Address, THE MAYPOLE SOAP DEPOT,

127 Duane Street, New York.

The Curfew Bell.

There are, it is said, three hundred towns in this country in which the curfew bell is now rung at night. The

upholders of the new regulations quote statistics to prove that crime has decreased in consequence, and that every day fewer arrests have been made. The object of the movement is to keep obnoxious off the streets at night, and to get them, under a penalty of a fine in money, safely tucked away in bed before danger or temptation can assail them.

When statistics about crime and its decrease are quoted, the voice of disquisition for the time being is silenced, and it requires a certain amount of hardihood afterward to so much as attempt the first argument to prove a possible other side. But there are those of us who remember among the sweetest days of our youth the joys of running away on summer nights when bedtime came—well out of reach of the parental voice. There was the beauty of the early moonlight to tempt us, the fragrance of sweet fields; there were the romps on newly mown grass-banks, the hide-and-seek behind the currant bushes, and the daring plunge into some boat drawn up on the shore. No delights were ever like them. We

ought to be, and I don't know, but I must have been very near it.

In another hour the party would break up, and do what I would I couldn't find a means of our becoming reconciled. After an hour of torture coddling my blushing, I stepped into the hall to find Miss Stewart on the point of departing.

The man who was to drive her home had just finished his whisky when his eye lighted on the picture; but as a matter of fact, I was anxious, for I had raked out an old letter of the governor's which said that Bill had just been made county chairman or something of the sort and was going to sit for his portrait. This was evidently the identical one—may be worth a tidy bit.

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uine coupons come to every wise and thrifty woman.

Every inmate ingests two-thirds of to-

day's wares.

Millions now use Pearline

GUN-COTTON.

SAFEST OF THE HIGH EXPLOSIVES FOR NAVAL WARFARE.

Something About Its Qualities and the Way in Which It is Made—Precautions to Make It Non-Explosive in the Ship's Magazine—A Remarkable Discovery.

"Gun-cotton," said an ordinance officer a few days ago, when asked about the qualities of this substance which is used in the torpedoes carried by the ships of the Navy, "is by far the safest of any of the high explosives. That is the reason it is chosen instead of the nitro-glycerine preparations, which, although they will produce more powerful effects, are very dangerous things to have on shipboard. They can be exploded too easily, by the application of heat, by a shock, and, under some conditions, by spontaneous combustion. But the gun-cotton, as long as it is kept wet, is absolutely safe, and there is no trouble about preserving the necessary degree of moisture."

Precisely the same opinion regarding gun-cotton as an explosive for naval warfare was expressed by

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Be

Searched.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOKE AND LAID, A

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST.

The Best is the Cheapest

The Diamond C

MAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

-Greasers from R. I.

Peek and Gorn Gob,

Smoked, and are

the Best.

For Sale at

COGGEHALL'S MARKET.

3 & 4 Washington Square, and 13

Thames Street.

BOOTS.

Calf Boots,

Kip Boots,

Grain Boots,

Felt Boots,

Wool Boots,

Rubber Boots

At our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLM'S,

183 Faances Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

John B. DeBlois & Son

Broadway Market.

MEATS

and

Groceries,

Poultry

Game,

Vegetables,

Fruits

and

Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY

NEWPORT, R. I.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANUF'

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 OXFORD HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Plant Books, wholesale or retail, on hand
or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding,
Paper Rolling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lett'g,
Linen, Mourning Perfuming and Paper Cutting.
H. M. COOMBS & Co.,
Binders of the State.

COAL!

NOW DISCHARGING 38ch. B. T. HEDGES WITH CARGO

LORBERY AND LYKEN'S VALLEY COAL.

On the way

500 tons SUSQUEHANNA

Stove and Chestnut

for sale by

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co.

THE DEATH TEST.

"It is a foul and a bloody murder, and may God punish the one who did the deed! But may there not be some life remaining? May it not be in my power to rob the grave? It is a dangerous undertaking, and if I am found here I shall most certainly be accused of the crime."

He drew back a few steps from the corpse, upon which he had come suddenly and unexpectedly, and looked around. Without noticing his path he had journeyed to the bottom of a deep ravine before his progress was arrested. High banks rose upon either side, covered with a heavy growth of timber and tangled underbrush. A little stream found its way with great difficulty through the rocks at the bottom, and its waters were never gilded by a single ray of sunshine.

The corpse was that of a girl who must have been under 20 years, and the face was one of more than common beauty. The figure was tall and delicately proportioned. The clothing, now torn and stained, was of fine material and the discoloration of the neck, ears, fingers and wrists—the flesh torn from the bosom of the dress and the pockets turned outward—told that robbery as well as murder had been committed. The marks upon the base of the skull, caused apparently by heavy blows from a sharp stone, seemed sufficient to have prodded death alone, but, in addition to them blood was slowly oozing from and congealing upon several wounds, in one of which a knife was still sticking.

"With this knife," he said, giving utterance to his thoughts as he drew out the weapon, "I could even thus kill all my enemies, make myself rich, and I—"

The sentence was never finished. Before it could be a dozen men, who had been watching and creeping near, sprang out of the bushes and pinned him to the powder and shell whips, to be hoisted to the gun deck through the hatches. Another duty of these powder monkeys was to yell like devils in the excitement of battle, and it was a duty they did not neglect.

He had passed the forts and were receiving the attack of the ram Tennessee with her magnificent battery, when Sigsbee came aft from his division. That robbery as well as murder had been committed. The marks upon the base of the skull, caused apparently by heavy blows from a sharp stone, seemed sufficient to have prodded death alone, but, in addition to them blood was slowly oozing from and congealing upon several wounds, in one of which a knife was still sticking.

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He had passed the forts and were receiving the attack of the ram Tennessee with her magnificent battery, when Sigsbee came aft from his division. That robbery as well as murder had been committed. The marks upon the base of the skull, caused apparently by heavy blows from a sharp stone, seemed sufficient to have prodded death alone, but, in addition to them blood was slowly oozing from and congealing upon several wounds, in one of which a knife was still sticking.

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MIDDLETON.

THE TOWN TAX OF 1898 DULY APPOINTED—The town tax for the current municipal year has been appointed by the Assessors of Taxes, after a patient hearing of tax payers, some of whom appeared in person and some by counsel, and after several days spent in endeavoring to make an equitable and uniform valuation of taxable property. As in 1897, there was a material reduction in the value of those parcels of real estate next to Newport, and especially Easton's Point, which for a score of years have been held at largely inflated values, which have been repeatedly demonstrated in actual sales to no more ridiculous than real. A good amount was taken off in 1897 and still more the present year, some estates being reduced forty-five per cent, from former valuations. A good deal of personal estate also seems to have left the town during the last year, and on personal estate there was a loss of \$8,500, from the amount of 1897. There was a gain of only \$1,750 in the amount of real estate and a net loss of \$4,750 in taxable estate. In 1897, the value of real estate was \$2,132,625; in 1898 it is \$2,134,376. In 1897 the value of personal estate was \$579,700; in 1898 it is \$573,200. In 1898 the total amount of taxable estate is \$2,712,675, and the total amount of town tax \$16,245.45. Poll tax was assessed upon 44 persons.

The list of those taxpayers who pay on \$20,000 and upwards has been some what diminished by the reduction of this year and the following named now make up the list:

Brown, Harriet F. \$10,000
Cawell, Philip 55,000
Coggeshall, David and wife 72,000
State Street Safe Deposit and Trust Co.,
Co., Trustees 53,000
Smith, Howard and others 53,000
Bancroft, John C. 50,000
Newport Water Works 49,430
Bell, Melville 48,620
Haley, William 38,920
Carr, George W. 38,000
Lyman, O. 31,000
Hazard, Harold 30,000
Old Colony Railroad Company 29,000
Andrews, Franklin W. and wife 28,000
Murphy, Patrick J. 27,000
Carr, George W. and wife 24,200
Coggeshall, No. 1 23,000
Davies, Julian T. 22,500
Belmont, Alva E. 21,000
Norman, George H. Jr. 21,000
Chase, Mary 20,000
Carr, George W. 20,000
Chase, George H. and James R. 20,000
Henshaw, John H. 20,000
Lynch, James D. 20,000
Parry, George B. 20,000
Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company, 20,000

The value of real estate on the line of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway, on the East Main road, on Wednesday last, did not attract many speculators or show much eagerness to acquire land bordering on this railway. The real estate, sold in five parcels, formerly belonged to Benedict Barker and his sister, Ruth H. Taggart, and was favorably situated. Mr. John Peckham acted as noticer and struck off the parcels as follows: House with three acres of land to Clark Henry Congdon, for \$1,700; one lot of 24 acres, to Albert A. Anthony, for \$500; one lot of

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